

# Click-Clack-Woof!

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By Mr. Fiore's Kindergarten Class

Based on the book  
Click, Clack, Moo  
By Doreen Cronin

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Click-Clack  
Woof!  
Ninja Dogs That  
Type...

By Mr. Fiore's Kindergarten Class

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## Mr. Fiore's Kindergarten Class

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There is a ninja that lives in a red,  
blue, and green house. The ninja  
has a problem.

His ninja dog likes to type.

From his attic at the top of his  
house he hears

Click, Clack, Woof!

Click, Clack, Woof!

Clickety, Clack, Woof!





When it started, the ninja could  
not believe his ears.

A dog that types?

Impossible!

Click, Clack, Woof!

Click, Clack, Woof!

Clickety, Clack, Woof!

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Then the ninja couldn't believe his eyes.



Dear Ninja,

I am very hungry and would  
like extra bones to eat.

Sincerely,

The Dog



Sorry.

No barking at the front door,  
fetching balls, or bringing in  
the paper.

Sincerely,

The Dog

It was bad enough the dog found the old typewriter in the attic. Now he wanted bone treats. "No way," said the ninja. "No extra bones in his food."

So, the dog refused to bring in the paper or fetch a ball or even bring the ninja his tabi.

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“He won’t fetch my shoes!” cried the ninja. In the attic he heard the dog busy at work:

Click, Clack, Woof!

Click, Clack, Woof!

Clickety, Clack, Woof!





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The next day the ninja got another note:

Dear Ninja,

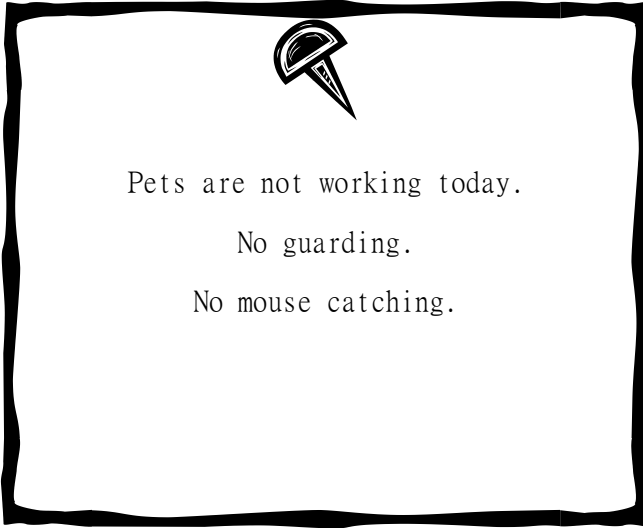
The cat is hungry, too. She would like a soft bed and warm milk.

Sincerely,

The Dog

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The dog and cat were growing impatient with the ninja. They left a new note on the kitchen door.



"No guarding, no barking, no mouse catching!" In the attic the ninja heard them.

Click, Clack, Woof!

Click, Clack, Woof!

Clickety, Clack, Woof!

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The ninja got out his own type-  
writer.



Dear Dog and Cat,

There will be no bones or a new  
soft bed or warm milk.

You are pets.

I demand guarding and mouse  
catching.

Sincerely,

The Ninja



Fox was neutral in this squabble,  
so he took the note to the dog and  
cat in the attic.

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The dog and cat had a meeting.  
The other pets in the house gathered outside the attic to listen but none of them spoke dog or cat.

All night long, the ninja waited for an answer.

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Fox knocked on the kitchen door early in the morning. He handed the note to the ninja:



Dear Ninja,

We will trade our typewriter for bones, a soft bed, and warm milk.

Leave them outside the attic door and we will send Fox over with the typewriter.

Sincerely,

Dog and Cat

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The ninja decided this was a good deal. He left the bed, warm milk, and dog bones next to the attic door and waited for Fox to come with the typewriter.

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The next morning the ninja got a note:

Dear Ninja,  
The back yard is very boring.  
I would like a nice jungle gym.  
Sincerely,  
The Fox

Click, Clack, Yip!

Click, Clack, Yip!

Clickety, Clack, Yip!

